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For the Journal.  
THE "RED INFANTRY."

Dedicated to Lieut. Col. J. D. TAYLOR, former Commander of the 1st Battalion of N. C. Heavy Artillery and detachment 36th N. C. Regiment.

On the breezy works to the van,  
Rush forward every man;  
And many a face grew pale,  
In the "Red Infantry."

On, on, they wildly rush,  
Through thorns and tangled brush—  
As gallantly they push—  
The brave "Red Infantry."

And through the battle smoke,  
Now rapidly they broke,  
To deal a mighty stroke—  
The brave "Red Infantry."

With many a lusty yell,  
Which was heard to swell,  
A sign that was well,  
Rush the "Red Infantry."

Up to the first redoubt,  
They charge the enemy out,  
And raise a clamorous shout—  
The brave "Red Infantry."

The enemy secure,  
From a second breach pour,  
Their deadly muskets o'er—  
The brave "Red Infantry."

And many a gallant brave,  
Now found a gory grave,  
And none would succor save,  
The brave "Red Infantry."

The bugle sounds retreat,  
And warning missiles fleet,  
Their gallant ranks deplete—  
The brave "Red Infantry."

And many a cruel dart,  
Bored many a manly heart,  
But will they lower their art,  
The brave "Red Infantry."

They went in proud array,  
And fighting came away,  
The name will live for aye—  
The brave "Red Infantry."

HARRY LIGHTHEART.

The 1st Battalion of Heavy Artillery were serving as infantry, and the artillery trimmings to their uniforms were then to be designated by the South Carolinians and Georgians as the "Red Infantry." This Battalion was sent into the charge at Bentonville with 27 ranks and nine companies, and was killed, wounded, captured, except two, Capt. Rankin being among those killed. Col. Taylor, who was in command, lost an arm while gallantly leading his men up to the enemy's breast-works.

#### THE WASTE OF WAR.

Give me the gold that had cost,  
Before this time, the gold that had cost,  
The wasted skill, the labor lost,  
The mental treasure thrown away,  
And I will buy each of you,  
In every yet discovered land,  
Where hunters roam, where peasants toil,  
Where every people's child stand.

I'll clothe each shivering wretch on earth,  
In useful, ay, in brave attire;  
I'll be a leech to the bleeding earth,  
Which kings might envy and admire,  
In every vale, on every plain,  
A school shall gladden the gaze of sight,  
Where every poor man's child may gain,  
Pure knowledge, free as air and light.

I'll build asylums for the poor,  
By age of alms and food for them;  
And now shall thrust them from the door,  
For being with looks or words of scorn.  
I'll link each alien hemisphere,  
Help honest men to conquer wrong;  
I'll reward labor, nerve and cheer,  
And science the poet for his song.

#### The Army of Northern Virginia.

The concluding paragraph in an article in the Crescent Monthly, entitled "General Lee and his Campaigns," by J. Quintan Moore, Esq., is the most grateful and touching tribute to the gallant army of Northern Virginia and its last and most renowned chief that we have read:

"There stood the mournful remnants of that once glorious army that had dipped its conquering banners in the crimson tide of eight and twenty sanguinary battles, and strewn its heroic slain from the foot of the Pennsylvania mountains to the gates of its own capital city; that had given Massachusetts to the United States, and the laurel wreath of Johnston; that had caused the waters of the Shenandoah eternally to murmur the fame of Stonewall Jackson, and stretching its right arm out to the distant West, had planted victory on the drooping banners of Bragg; that had witnessed our tragic campaigns, and through all their shifting and tragic scenes, and under all difficulties and dangers, had remained steadfast and faithful to the last. And after having witnessed the rising of the Southern constellations as it loomed up brightly on the horizon of war, pursuing to its splendid zenith the fiery path of Mars, now belated, not unmoved, its declining splendors, going down in the gloom of eternal night. And he, its illustrious chief, whose lofty plume was ever its rallying point in battle, and around whom its affections warmly clustered, now commended it for its past devotion, and bade it adieu forever. Slowly and sadly he rode from that momentous field, and the cause that he fought for was beneath the foot of power. Few were the eyes that grew moist at witnessing that departure. It was the agony of a great cause finding expression in the sublime soul of its great defender. And that cause that had been dead, yet its memory seemed to live, and ever hallowed will be those illustrious names that sacrificed at its altars. And on the scroll of fame no name among the list of eminent worthies will shine with a purer, sorer, or more resplendent light than that of Robert Edmund Lee. His fame is monumental. His name will be placed along side of those of the great captains of history—Marathon and Salamis, of Troy and Agamemnon, and as long as the fame of the Southern struggle shall linger in tradition and song, will his memory be cherished by the descendants of the Southern race, while his character will stand up in the twilight of history like some old grand cathedral, lifting itself in imperishable beauty above the objects of earth, majestic in its vast proportions, awe-inspiring in its solemn stateliness, sublime in its severe simplicity."

GEN. FITZGERALD LEE.—We have just seen an article strongly praising General Fitzhugh Lee, son of General Robert E. Lee. Most heartily do we endorse everything in favor of that officer, excepting his participation in the rebellion. It is very little that he was the handsomest officer in the Southern armies, but it is very much that he possessed unsurpassed military skill and science, and nobleness of feeling. We were his guest in his humble tent, open to the winds of winter, but for his hospitality, unobtrusive, unostentatious, and was worthy of a Paladin. In military science, we were told, the first of the South—his father excepted—was the South's father.

The Maine Conference of the M. E. Church North, passed the usual resolutions against rebellion, and the sum of all villainies, endorsed Congress and denounced the President.

# Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 22.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 21, 1866.

NO. 20.

## STATE NEWS.

**LAWYERS.**—The following gentlemen obtained License to practice in the Superior Courts of law in this State:

Leroy M. McAfee, Cleveland county, N. C.  
E. Hines, Chowan.  
Wm. M. Cooke, Buncombe.  
R. F. Lehman, Craven.  
Aug. S. Seymour, Craven.  
James C. Gilmer, Surry.  
J. Cassius L. Gresham, Guilford.  
John A. Gilmer, Jr., Guilford.  
James G. Martin, Buncombe.  
Jos. B. Cherry, Bertie.  
B. F. Simmons, Montgomery.  
Elias Hoot, Montgomery.  
John J. Landell, Granville.  
Charles C. Pool, Pasquotank.  
James D. McIver, Moore.  
Richard W. Nixon, New Hanover.  
Alphonso C. Avery, Burke.  
Richard C. Badger, Wake.

**CONFEDERATE DEAD.**—The Index furnishes additional lists of Confederate dead near the city of Petersburg. Among those published are the following from this State:

J. A. Robertson, Co. I, 5th N. C.  
Henry Toler, Co. E, 24th N. C.  
Michael Sullivan, Co. G, 24th N. C.  
J. A. Carter, Co. H, 24th N. C.  
A. M. Snyder, Co. C, 24th N. C.  
D. E. Elington, Co. E, 1st N. C.  
Pinkney S. Sides, Co. K, 35th N. C. Inf.  
W. C. Baker, 56th N. C.  
Thos. Nubly, N. C.

**FORWARD COTTON.**—We have received from Mrs. Mahala Barnes, at Stantonburg, a cotton button, gathered on Tuesday the 5th inst., which considering the backwardness of Spring, we think remarkably early.—*Wilson's Carolinian.*

**NOMINATION CONFIRMED.**—Among the nominations confirmed by the Senate in executive session on the 11th, was Elijah H. Willis to be Collector of Customs, at Plymouth, N. C.

**CONFEDERATE DEAD.**—The ladies of Charlotte propose to hold a Promenade Concert, about the last of this month, the proceeds to be applied to the preservation of the remains of the Confederate soldiers now lying in the suburbs of that city.

**BEARS ABOUT.**—A gentleman living in the vicinity of Auburn, in this county, states that a huge bear was discovered in that neighborhood last Saturday evening. Where the brute came from was not known, but his pursuers did not capture the black wanderer. As he is still at large, the young men in that vicinity should endeavor to arrest the intruder.—*Progress.*

**THE GEE TRIAL.**—The Military Court resumed on yesterday, the examination of witnesses for the defense. Capt. Goodman, being the last witness, was put upon the stand. To-day he is to be cross-examined by the prosecution. His testimony will close the case. The arguments will be reserved for another day. Maj. Gee's counsel has entered a plea before Judge Brooks, we understand, for a writ of habeas corpus. We have not heard the result.—*Sentinel, 13th inst.*

**Gen. Thomas L. Clingman,** formerly U. S. Senator, and one of the ablest men in the country, has gone to mining in the Western portion of this State.

**SUPREME COURT.**—On Tuesday last, the Court appointed S. F. Phillips, Esq., of Orange, reporter of decisions of the Supreme Court.

**THE LIMB FACTORY.**—We have heretofore omitted to state, that the Jewett Company, which was the successful competitor for the contract to furnish limbs to our disabled soldiers, have established a branch factory in this city and have a number of workmen engaged in the manufacture of artificial limbs. A number have already been supplied, and measures are being received daily.—The factory is located in the bayonet factory in the northern part of the city.—*Sentinel.*

**Brevet Maj. Gen. John C. Robinson** has been ordered to relieve Gen. T. H. Ruger, as Military Commander of North Carolina.

**CITY POST OFFICE.**—A temporary and not very sightly building has been erected by the government for the City Post Office, on the corner of the lot formerly occupied by the Lawrence Hotel. The government bought this lot some time before the war, and designed erecting there a fine substantial building for the U. S. Circuit Court and the Post Office. The building we hope to see erected before many years. We presume our worthy Postmaster will soon move to his new quarters.—*Rid. Sentinel.*

**NOVEL MARRIAGE.**—Yesterday afternoon, quite a novel marriage took place in our city. The facts in the case, so far as we are informed, were as follows:

Justice A. C. Latham, while engaged upon the business of the sitting of the court, was called upon to perform the marriage ceremony to a couple of individuals who wished to leap into the matrimonial state. Justice Latham proceeded immediately to where the parties were, and finding them armed and equipped as the law directs in such cases, made and joined John Whitaker and Martha Hughes, in the holy bonds of wedlock upon the public highway in the presence, and to the delight of numerous colored individuals who were standing by.—*Newbern Times.*

**E. R. Stamps,** of this State, is one of the orators of the Philanthropic Society, at Hamprey Sydney College, to-day.

**The Weldon State** has been presented with a chicken having long legs. Mr. W. H. Pearson, of Halifax, grows them.

**THE COUNTIES OF Edgecombe, Chowan and Wilkes,** have resolved to pay the gold value of the debts contracted by them respectively during the war.

**STAY LAW.**—Judge Howard, chairman of the committee on the Stay Law, has presented a bill, which changes some of the features of the bill passed by the Legislature, and is more full and complete. It was very largely discussed in the Convention on yesterday. The impression prevails that the people demand such a bill, and we judge from the indications that Mr. Howard's bill will pass with some modifications.—*Sentinel.*

**THE WILMINGTON, CARLOTTE AND RUTHERFORD RAILROAD.**—By the contract recently given to this company, we have a mail three times a week from Wilmington, and the same number of times from Charlotte, virtually giving us a daily mail at this point. From Sand Hill to this place the mail is brought in two horse hacks, arriving here between 10 and 11 p. m., and bringing us the papers of that morning's issue from Wilmington. As soon as it can be done, hacks or stages will be put on the whole length of the route from Sand Hill to Charlotte for the accommodation of travelers. By this arrangement they will be able to make the trip between Wilmington and Charlotte, or vice versa, nine hours sooner than by any other route. We hope soon to be able to announce that the line has been stocked and arrangements completed to do this.—*Waldboro' Argus.*

**MAJOR GEE'S TRIAL.**—The Commission was engaged on yesterday in reading over the evidence. This is very voluminous, embracing over 1,000 pages. The Court has been in session over 80 days, though only 55 have been actually consumed in the trial. Strong hopes are entertained of Maj. Gee's triumphant acquittal.

**MASONIC.**—At the regular Annual Meeting of St. John's Lodge No. 8, A. F. & M. in this city, on Wednesday evening last, the following gentlemen were chosen as officers of the Lodge for the ensuing year, viz: C. C. Clark, W. M.; R. S. Primrose, S. W.; J. W. Baxter, J. W.; J. D. Flanner, Treasurer; J. P. Dillingham, Secretary; F. C. Roberts, S. D.; Thos. Gates, J. D.; Thos. Parsons, Tyler.—*Newbern Commercial.*

**Admiral Wilkes,** of the Trent notoriety, has bought large landed property in the heart of this State.

**CUMBERLAND COUNTY COURT.**—This Court was in session last week. The News says: On Thursday, the magistrates met, and ordered that a jail be built, the said Granger Baker farm be purchased for a Poor Farm, and that a committee be appointed to confer with a committee from Harnett county, concerning the building of a bridge over Little River, at Jno. C. Williams'. The Fayetteville & Raleigh Plank road was taken in charge by the county.

**NEWBORN MATTERS.**—Several shade trees were blown down in Newborn on the 14th inst. During the storm the schooner Delmar was struck by lightning and much injured.

**"LOYALTY" IN SALISBURY.**—The Salisbury Banner makes complaint that a street in that town is named "in honor of the illiterate, dogmatic, bombastic Brevet Brigadier General Cooper, who lorded it over our heart-broken and defenceless people so handsomely after the surrender of Gen. Johnston."

Such fawning is ridiculous and contemptible.

## NEWS SUMMARY.

**CONVICTION OF A MURDERER.**—CINCINNATI, June 10.—The second trial of Samuel Cover, for the murder of the Roosa family, at Lebanon, Ohio, yesterday resulted in a verdict of murder in the first degree. Harrison McNeal, a brother-in-law of Cover, is to be tried as an accessory.

**EXAMINATION OF COLONEL ROBERTS,** PRESIDENT OF THE FENIANS. New York, June 11. The examination of Colonel Roberts before the United States Commissioner was commenced to-day. Very little information was elicited from the witness. Messrs. Gillen, Cuff and O'Rourke, General W. B. Strong is dangerously ill from a paralytic shock.

**BUFFALO, June 11.**—General Barry has received an answer from General Meade regarding the transportation of the Fenians now congregated here to a large number. General Meade says that the United States does not feel called upon to stand the expense of sending these men home, and does not give the required permission to furnish transportation.

**THE FENIANS ARRESTED AT ST. LOUIS.**—ST. LOUIS, June 11th.—The Fenian war having ended, Judge Treat has dismissed the case of A. L. Moran in the District Court. It is probable that all other arrested parties will also be discharged.

**SCHOONER WITH THE FENIAN FLAG FLYING.**—DEMEROS, June 10.—The schooner Dickinson, from Chicago, came down the river this morning flying the Fenian flag. She was brought to, boarded, and examined by the cutter Sherman. None but the crew were found aboard.

**PROPOSED TAXES ON WOOL AND COTTON.**—The House Committee on Ways and Means will report an increased duty on foreign wool competing with American. The Senate Committee on Finance is expected to reduce the tax of five cents a pound on cotton, or fix it upon a sliding scale, according to the average cost of its production of market price. The remonstrances from all quarters against the five cent tax are overpowering.

Several speeches were made and memorials presented in the House on Saturday, asking aid in the reconstruction of the levees on the Mississippi.

A special Ogdenburg dispatch says the American sloop Creole was fired into by some drunken Canadian volunteers, who thought she was loaded with Fenians.

The Congressional Investigating Committee report nearly two hundred different crimes committed in Memphis during the riots. No arrests have been made.

The marine hospital of South Carolina has been transformed into a freedmen's school.

**WHITE EDITOR OF A NEGRO NEWSPAPER ARRESTED FOR SWINDLING NEGROES.**—AUGUSTA, June 12.—J. E. Bryant, editor of the *Loyal Georgian*, the freedmen's organ, was arrested by the civil authorities here for swindling Negroes. He was charged with the use of money borrowed of them when he (Bryant) was an officer of the government. He was released, a colored man becoming his security.

**COULD NOT TAKE THE OATH.**—CHARLESTON, June 12.—Edgar M. Lazarus and J. F. W. Walter, United States collectors, have resigned, as they could not take the oath.

**A MAN MISSING.**—PHILADELPHIA, June 12.—A reward of one thousand dollars has been offered for information of Henry J. Batchelder, of Boston, who has been missing since the 29th ultimo, when he left the Eagle Hotel, in this city, and is feared has been foully dealt with. He was about forty years of age, five feet nine inches high, slender built, black curly hair and moustache, and dark complexion. He had on his person about one hundred dollars, a gold watch and chain and diamond ring. This reward will be paid for information, if the missing man is found living, or for his remains, if dead, by Benjamin Franklin, chief of the Philadelphia detective police.

**THE TAX BILL.**—The Senate Finance Committee will not complete the revision and examination of the tax bill before the last of the week.

The memory of the deceased Lieut. General Scott is to be honored by Congress, in an appropriate manner on the 4th of July.

**John Townsend, Esq., of Edisto Island, S. C.,** who gave the Confederacy \$100,000 in gold in 1861, has not been more successful in keeping his hired German laborers than he was in retaining his slaves. He says: "They cost me thirty-five dollars each to bring them to Charleston from New York. I fed them, and gave them clothing, and thought of their hands, even gave them coffee and soukroot, when what should they do but demand butter for their bread and milk for their coffee, and the next thing the whole crew left me."

A convention of Texas planters was held in Austin last week, to organize a joint stock company, with a capital of \$1,000,000, having for its object the importation of labor and the sale of Texas lands to immigrants. The plan of operations reported is to employ agents to induce European labor and capital to emigrate to Texas. The company has been fully organized and only awaits the sanction of the Legislature and the granting of the requisite subsidies to go into operation.

Miss Augusta J. Evans ("Beniah") has asked permission of the General Council of Mobile to erect a marble monument thirty feet high in the Bienville Square, "in honor of the faithful standard-bearers of our lost cause."

The ladies of Winchester on Wednesday last paid a most imposing tribute to the Confederate dead interred there. The procession comprised several thousand ladies from different sections of the Valley, and extended over half a mile in length. The ceremonies at the cemetery were most beautiful and appropriate.

**General Wigfall,** ex-Confederate Senator from Texas, is in London, and is about starting out to lecture on the negro, beginning in the jungles of Africa and concluding with a review of his present position in America.

**The Mississippi Press Convention.**—New Orleans, June 9, 1866.

The Mississippi Press Convention, at Jackson, have passed resolutions declaring that the people accept the abridgment of arms in good faith; will support emancipation and elevate the freedmen, and endorse the President's policy of reconstruction. They say Sherman, Sumner & Co. are at fault in attempting to destroy the Constitution and establish a despotic government.

## DARBY AND THE RAM.

'Twas one of those days when the sun in its perpendicular altitude looks at two sides of the hedge at once—alovely midsummer day—when nature was laughing till her sides ached, and mother earth, in her gayest mood, was lavishing her promises and her smiles to her often ungrateful children, the lambs were skipping to and fro within their enclosed pastures, and the cows, with grave and mumin' aspect, were loling in the sun, and running their already gathered teats—everything seemed happy except the shepherd Darby.

"Poor fellow! A 'green and yellow melancholy' had settled on his manly cheek; his grief he revealed not, but let 'concealment, like a worm' in the bud, prey upon his spirits; he stalked about the field like a ghost, or loomed upon his crook in silent despair.

Lord Amplefield and Squire Buckthorn were riding past to dinner.

"I wonder," said his lordship to the squire, "what can be the matter with my shepherd Darby. He seems in a galloping consumption, and were I to lose him, I would not see his like again for many a long day. He is the most honest, staunchest creature in the world, and never told a lie in his life."

"Never told a lie in his life! Good! Why, my lord, do you really believe such nonsense?" "Decidedly I do. I know your opinion is not very favorable as to the moral character of our dependants, yet there are some among them not unworthy of trust."

They now advanced nearer, and his lordship held up his whip as a signal and over bounded Darby.

"Well, Darby, that shower we had last night served the pastures."

"I did, my lord, and the cows will give a larger meal, and require milking earlier this evening through means of it."

"Darby, bring over my favorite ram, that this gentleman may see it."

"Yes, my lord. Hallo, Sweeper, away for Ballface."

In a few minutes the dog hunted the ram up from the flock.

"That's a clever turn, my worthy, said the squire, there's half a crown to drink."

"Thanks to your honor, said Darby, 'but the worth of that in strong drink will serve me a year, and yet I'll spend it on drink all in one night."

"Explain this riddle, Darby."

"Why, sir, when I feel myself merry enough without it, where's the use in taking it? That stream can slake my thirst as well. Yet I'll not speak for others—many a one there are who must have strong drink to give them false spirits. On them will I spend it to open their hearts and make them forget their day's toil."

"You are a worthy fellow and a philosopher," said Lord Amplefield with a look of triumph, as he and the squire rode off. "What say you to my shepherd now?"

"A mighty plausible fellow, indeed! Yet proud as he is, he will not let a word of advice pass him by before two days I'll make him tell you a barefaced lie, out and out."

"Done!" said his lordship.

The wagger was laid, and the squire set out on his home-making expedition.

He soon ascertained the cause of Darby's melancholy, and in a quiet hour he called him to him and the girl of his heart, the lovely Cathleen. Pride prevented a reconciliation, though both would have given the world to be in each other's arms. To her the squire bent his steps, succeeded in drawing out the secret that she loved Darby with a heart and a half, and then artfully upbraided her with unkindness in neglecting the "worthy young fellow," who was dying for her, contrived to inveigle her, by a series of falsehoods, into a plan to get reconciled to Darby, and while in the height of his happiness, to coax the ram from him. It succeeded next day to admiration—and the laughing girl tripped home, leading the animal with a contented look on her sunny bosom.

Darby was now left to solitary reflection. The hour was rapidly approaching when his lordship usually took his round, and he would infallibly miss his favorite ram—what was to be done? To tell a lie appeared to his honest mind the very essence of degradation to equivoque as meanness, and he would not let an excuse must be had! A sudden thought seized him—he resolved to see how all would look before he told it; so placing his hat on a stake, in order to personate himself, he retired to a little distance, and in the character of his lordship, halloed the dog as follows:

"Good morning, Darby."

"Good morning, my lord."

"How are the flocks to-day, Darby?"

"Pretty fair, my lord."

"Darby, I don't see my favorite ram—where is he?"

"Oh, my lord, he—he—he."

"He's lost, is he?"

"He was drowned—may—my lord."

"Darby, if I did not know your general character for carelessness, I should feel exceedingly annoyed, but I presume it was an accident. Send the fat and hide up to the castle."

"The won't do," murmured Darby, slowly turning away. He was about to try again.

"Good morning, Darby."

"Good morning, my lord."

"Are the flocks well to-day, Darby?"

"Bravely, my lord."

"And my ram, Darby, where is he?"

"My lord, he—he—he."

"Is there anything wrong? tell me at once."

"He was stolen, my lord."

"Stolen! stolen! I saw him this morning as I was riding past. When was he stolen?"

"That won't do, either," exclaimed the poor shepherd, as he turned away the second time.—"Call him!"

"Something seemed to whisper to him, 'Try it perhaps the truth will do!'"

Fresh courage animated his desponding mind, and wheeling about, he recommenced the colloquy, and on coming to the usual interrogation, "Where is the ram?" he dropped on his knees, and exclaimed:

"Oh, my lord, I had a falling out with my sweetheart, and she would not make it up with me unless I made her a present of your lordship's favorite ram. Discharge me, my lord; do with me what you please, but I could not bring myself to tell your lordship a lie!"

"That will do," shouted Darby, springing from his knees, and walking up and down with a feeling of honest exultation. He had scarcely time to compose himself when his lordship and the squire appeared. Darby, on the usual interrogation being put, dropped on his knees, and told "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth;" and instead of seeing a frown gathering on his lordship's countenance he beheld him turn with a look of triumph towards the squire, while he exclaimed:

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."

## AN ORDINANCE.

**AN ORDINANCE in relation to taxation by the County Court.** WHEREAS, conflicting opinions are entertained in regard to the power and duty of the Courts of Pleas and Quarter Sessions in levying taxes for county purposes, and

Whereas, taxes have been imposed in various counties on different constructions of the law;

Section I. Be it ordained by the Delegates of the people in General Assembly, that the Courts of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, of the several counties of this State, (a majority of the Justices being present) shall have power during the present year, and in each and every year thereafter, to settle all taxes on such subjects and persons within their counties as are now taxed for State purposes, and all levies by said Courts heretofore made are hereby made valid and confirmed.

Section II. All such Courts, whether they have heretofore levied or not, at a general or special term, may make such changes, discriminations and exceptions in the levies made by them, as they may deem advisable.

Section III. The powers of the County Courts shall only extend to those persons and subjects on which the taxes are payable by the sheriffs into the public treasury.

Section IV. The powers, regulations and penalties authorized and prescribed to enforce the payment of State taxes, shall be extended to include county taxes, and the sheriff and other officers shall be subject to like liabilities for failure or malfeasance in the discharge of their duties.

Section V. Whenever the Justices of the Courts of Pleas and Quarter Sessions of any county have failed to levy taxes for the support of their insane, as prescribed in the laws of this State, on or before the 10th day of March, 1866, entitled, "An act to secure a better government for the insane asylum," and to courts of said counties, (seven Justices being present) may, at their regular term levy such taxes.

Section VI. This ordinance shall take effect from its ratification.

Enacted 12th day of June, A. D. 1865.

J. H. MOORE, Secretary.

R. G. BARNES, Assistant Secretary.

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy on file in this office.

Given under my hand the 13th day of June, A. D. 1866.

Secretary of State.

## Major Gee's Trial.

The examination of Capt. Goodman closed on yesterday. Much of it we understand was documentary and very clear and strong for the defense. At the close of the testimony Col. D. F. Holland, senior counsel for the accused, then said:

"And now we close the case in behalf of the defense, and here gentlemen, I desire, as counsel, to state that the evidence of the witness who has just been on the stand, and who has testified so much from official documents and papers, besides his verbal testimony, would necessarily require us to ask a further adjournment to complete the argument that we have already prepared to address to this court, but which we could not complete without incorporating the testimony of this witness, because we could not, of course, make an argument upon evidence that was not at that time before the Court."

That argument is ready, except that testimony. We have diligently and faithfully carried out that which we stated to the Commission we would attempt. To get the argument here, we would have to ask the commission for a further delay to bring the testimony of Captain Goodman to complete it.

And while that is the case, and would necessarily delay this Commission, yet we do not think gentlemen, that it is necessary for us to ask for further time. Nor do we think it would be proper to ask for further time from this Commission to complete this argument, and bring before them. And we think it would be improper to bring before the Commission an incomplete argument, and therefore we say that we will submit this case without argument, if the Judge Advocate will do likewise. We cannot present to this Commission a stronger argument of the innocence of the accused than the record of the evidence before us. If that evidence is not an argument, there is no necessity for us to make any. If the Judge Advocate will agree to this proposition, we submit the cause of the accused into your hands, trusting in God and your Honors, that his innocence, which we have shown here from the record, may never be declared.



I think? And on my remaining silent—for I knew it had been sent to the newspapers on the afternoon of its transpiring—he interlaced his fingers across his eyes, and ejaculated: "Oh, my poor wife, my poor, poor girl! How the heart-rending narrative will afflict her!"

He remained silent for some moments as I sat beside his bed, and then continued, extending his hand that I might feel his pulse:







